

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4631.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

SPECIAL WINTER BARGAINS

All Wool Kersey Overcoats at \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants, all wool, extra well made, \$2 per pair.

Heavy Underwear. Natural wool, Camel hair or wool fleeced, 50c., 75c. and \$1 per garment.

Boys' Reefers and Top Coats, very stylish. \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5.

Immense assortment of new Neckwear and Gloves.

HENRY PEYSER & SON

Carvers

Nut Crackers

SKATES

AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S.

Plated Ware

Cutlery

A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At

JOHN S. TILTON'S

That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly

Something New At Moorcroft's.

WINTER OPENING OF

FUR AND VELVET HATS

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, NOV. 15 AND 16.

All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

12 Market Square, Portsmouth

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

LAWRENCE

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

HOW THE DAY WENT.

Plenty Of Things To Occupy The Public.

Football Game Proves A Strong Attraction.

Big Crowd Sees A Very Scrappy Contest.

Thanksgiving day, as usual, was generally quiet in the city, but there were many things to interest the public, both appropriate to the intention of the day and in keeping with the spirited disposition of the times.

The day was fair and favorable for the complete enjoyment of the various programs. At the Universalist church in the morning there was a largely attended union Thanksgiving service; the sermon being preached by the pastor, Rev. George E. Lightfoot.

All the clubs kept open house during the day, there were specially prepared dinners at the Cottage hospital, the county jail, the Home for Aged Women, the Chase Home for Children and the needy families were liberally supplied with good things.

The theatre was largest attended at both the matinee and evening performances. The star attraction was the football game, and the largest crowd ever seen on the grounds was present. It was a scrappy affair as will be seen in the Herald story.

Business generally was suspended after the noon hour. It was a great day in the city and one that set an example to follow in future years, in a social, religious and sporting way.

The fiercest game of foot ball that this city ever saw or ever will see, was fought out at the Portsmouth park on Thursday afternoon between the P. A. A. and Woods eleven, the result being far from satisfactory to the majority of the one thousand people who attended this extraordinary contest. The Woods team claim a victory on a touchdown by Tilley the colored left end and star local player, but the P. A. A. eleven says the move was not a legitimate one, but a fluke of the most bare-faced character which was allowed by the referee.

It was a hammer and tongs contest on full stomachs. Three of the players were crippled and lugged of the field. George Woods was taken home with a dislocated collar bone; Staples the P. A. A. quarterback, crippled before the game, had retired, crippled the more, and Kehoe, another quarterback, who took Staples place was carried home in a hack, from a couple of kicks, one in the stomach and one in the head.

It was a slambang rush from the first kickoff. Darkness in the last half prevented the finishing of the game in the prescribed time. It was 3.10 when the game was called, although it was scheduled to begin at 2 o'clock. When the game was called it was too dark to distinguish one player from another but the crowd was there.

The Woods team won the toss and selected the westerly end of the field. Ira Newick's kickoff was tumbled and McDougall fell on the ball, which soon after was lost by Woods on a fumble. The ball surged back and forth in the center of the field for ten minutes with no apparent advantage to either side.

While this was going on and when the Woods had the ball in the center, an attempt was made by Walter Woods to punt, but Will Newick broke through the line and by one of the greatest rushes of the game, blocked it and Dumphey fell on it as it struck the ground, at a loss for the attempt.

Shortly after the giant Scruton made a gain but was stopped by Lane, the Woods right end, in a clean tackle. Then the P. A. A. made substantial gains on downs and had the ball on the Woods 30 yard line.

It was here the disputed move was

made. Scruton had fallen on the ball and had declared a down and was getting up, although Referee Tucker had not blown the whistle for the time up which he was in the act of doing.

Tilley then grabbed the ball where Scruton had placed it, jumped through the P. A. A. line followed by George Woods and ran across the field, claiming a touchdown. The play had ceased, that is certain, and no one was expecting such a move. In spite of the P. A. A. protests the referee allowed the play, made while there were but thirty seconds remaining of the half when the ball was first put in motion. There was another kickoff but time was up before there was any more mix ups that characterized the game. Walter Woods kicked the goal and the score was 6 to 0.

The other features of the first half were the punting of Walter Woods and Ira Newick but nearly all were blocked. It was good football and had the alleged touchdown not been made under such disputed conditions, nearly all the spectators would have been better pleased.

The last half was a very unsatisfactory performance, the crowd breaking in on the field in spite of the efforts of Officers Hilton and Quinn, who did all in their power to preserve order and to keep the line where it belonged. But the frequent wrangles made opportunities for the crowd to take part in them.

At the first of the last half Ira Newick punted and Frank Woods attempted to block it. He did not succeed. Instead he struck Newick in the face, the blow being returned, followed by a clinch.

Officer Quinn, who saw the affair, separated the men and warned Woods against a repetition of such an act. The P. A. A. pushed the ball down near the Woods goal and here it stayed until the wrangle ended in the darkness.

Shaw saved another touchdown when he tackled George Woods who was going fast toward the P. A. A. goal in the first of the last half, when Woods was injured. Hayes also made a long gain in this half, Tilley also made gains around the end. Lane played an excellent, clean game as did Lewis, Clarke, Walter Woods and Wiggin.

The powerful Scruton and Shaw worked to advantage. Hayes, the Newicks, Ducker and Bunker were in their usual good form, the latter being like a stone wall in the line.

The line up of the two teams and the score were as follows:

P. A. A.	Woods
Dumphy, lb	re, Lane
rt, W. Woods	
rg, Coveny	
c, Lewis	
Clarke	
lg, Wiggin	
lb, Berry	
le, Tilley	
qb, F. Woods	
rhb, McDougall	
llb, J. G. Woods	
Clarke	
Scruton, fb	fb, Walter Woods

Score—Woods 6, P. A. A. 0. Touchdown Tilley. Goal, Woods. Referee, Fred Tucker, and George D. Marey. Linemen, Shannon and Newell. Timekeeper, McDonough and Cotton.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Officers Quinn and Hilton certainly had their hands full during the game but handled the large crowd in a creditable manner.

Tilley's phenomenal run sent the Woods supporters fairly crazy and they hugged each other in their delight.

The Woods team and their supporters celebrated the victory by parading the streets in the evening, beating drums, blowing horns and cheering each member of the team. The P. A. A. boys also made considerable noise during the evening.

George Woods, was put out of the game in the second half having severely strained the ligament of his shoulder. He had put up a great game and his absence was missed during the remainder of the play.

Kehoe and Staples were both badly injured during the game, the former having to be taken home in a carriage. It will go down in foot ball history as one of the fiercest struggles ever seen on a gridiron in this city.

Both teams had hosts of supporters and received plenty of encouragement from the side lines.

Shaw and Scruton were right in every rush and made many brilliant plays.

Walter Woods played in his old time form and was the same genial, smiling Walter no matter how the game was going.

ELECTRIC CAR STRIKES A TEAM.

James Quill and His Sister Have a Narrow Escape.

An electric car struck a team in which were James Quill and his sister, Katherine, at the corner of Bartlett and Thornton streets, early Wednesday evening, demolishing the team and throwing the occupants out. The young lady escaped with few bruises but Mr. Quill was not so fortunate and at first it was thought that he was dangerously injured. He was taken to the house of Patrick Buckley, nearby, and the ambulance and a doctor telephoned for.

Dr. Towle went up with the ambulance and after examining Mr. Quill, decided it was not necessary to remove him to the hospital, as he had recovered somewhat from the shock and did not seem to be badly hurt. No bones were broken and he suffered more from the shock than anything else. No blame can be attached to the motorman on the car for without warning the buggy came around the corner right onto the track. As it was the car was stopped in half its own length and the prompt work of the motorman no doubt prevented a more serious accident.

STATEMENTS OF CONDITION.

Maine Railroad Commissioners Report On York and Kittery Lines.

The officials of the York Harbor and Beach railroad and Portsmouth, Kittery and York electric railway have been given the annual statements by the Maine railroad commissioners, such statements being issued to each railroad in the state regarding the condition which the commissioners have found the roadbed, rolling stock, bridges, culverts and stations at the time of their inspection.

Abstracts of the statements are as follows:

York Harbor and Beach—Readbed and track kept in good line; bridges safe; rolling stock of Boston & Maine used.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York—Good condition, with the general alignment somewhat improved. The bridges are good and the rolling stock first-class.

THE NOVEMBER HUNTING.

November, as is often its wont, has furnished this year the hunting conditions of the entire season. The weather generally has been good and occasionally rains have helped the hunters and the dogs. November is essentially a partridge month, and sports men of experience long ago learned that this was the month to expect good bags of the greatest of northern game birds. The cold weather has sent the birds out of the big woods into the smaller covers and while they are not as plenty as in other seasons there is a sufficient number to furnish good sport ahead of a steady partridge dog.

SUCCESSFUL BENEFIT IDEA.

Ten days ago, Deputy Sheriff E. B. Prime put into execution a benefit scheme for the Home for Aged Women that has proved the most successful which has been tried in this city on Thanksgiving, the cup boards and larders of the home were filled with the good things which makes life enjoyable, and a goodly sum of money has been contributed for the support of the home and to be used in paying the debts of the institution.

Instead of giving an entertainment, as usual, when the amount paid in is but little, in excess of the actual expenses. Mr. Prime conceived the idea of sending cards, asking the people who felt so desired to make contributions, and the responses have been most liberal.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long of Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of Pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles at Globe Grocery Co.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, Me, Dec. 1.

The people were awakened this morning at a much earlier hour than usual by the ringing of the bell on the Second Christian church and when they investigated the cause, it was found that the ferry Newmarch was in flames. The engines from the yard came out and a special car conveyed the firemen to the place and after a half hour's fight the flames were subdued. No damage was done to the landing or any of the surrounding property. This will inconvenience many of our people who were in the habit of crossing with their teams to Portsmouth, and the only way now is by the bridge.

Remember the bible class at the Second Christian church tonight. Everybody is invited.

Mr. Eugene Young, punter on the Mystic, who has been off duty for a few days, returned Wednesday.

Fred Abrams, who is working in Malden, Mass., passed the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Abrams.

Herman and Alice Boulter spent Thanksgiving with their brother in Boston.

Homier Philbrick is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Philbrick.

Mrs. Herman Kellar and three children of West Medford, who have been with her mother, Mrs. Parry, for the week, returned to their home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stinson, of Love Lane passed Thanksgiving with their son, Harry, in New Marlboro, Mass., and returned today.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dimon returned home this morning after a few days' visit in town.

Elmer Manent was the guest of his parents on the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cross spent Thanksgiving at Mrs. Cross's home in Massachusetts.

The football game in Portsmouth yesterday was attended by a any of Kittery's sports.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Dec. 1.

The union services in the Methodist church on Thanksgiving day were quite largely attended.

There was a dance and social assembly in the town hall last evening.

Quite a number of strangers spent Thanksgiving in town, among them being J. C. Simpson of Boston.

Mrs. John Gray of Medford, Mass., and her nephew, Fred Barsante, of Providence, R. I., are guests of Miss Carrie Barsante.

Charles H. Brackett and family spent yesterday in North Hampton.

The postoffice was closed yesterday, from eleven o'clock until five.

W. A. Odell has workmen engaged in sinking an artesian well.

The reflection of a large fire was seen in the direction of Rye last evening.

THE POTOMAC TO LEAVE.

The U. S. S. Potomac is wanted for a special towing job and will, it is understood, be placed in commission at once. The department wanted either the Potomac or Piscataqua and as the former is ready for immediate service she will be taken.

RUNAWAY.

A double team belonging to James Scurman, ran away on Bow street, Thursday morning and created quite a breeze of excitement in that locality. They were stopped by Everett McNabb and the only damage done was a broken pole.

THEATRICAL HAPPENING

DEWEY'S RECEPTION.

James E. and Fannie Donovan, and a specially selected company of comedians, perfectly interpret the latest and best of the musical farce surprises entitled Dewey's Reception. All anterior ideas have been discarded and replaced by the newest and brightest results from the cultivated and fertile brain of America's foremost producers of reliable, pure and healthy fun. There is bracing and exhilarating comedy, enlivened by superior specialties, in fact, the entertainment in its entirety causes continuous delight from the rise to the fall of the curtain in each act, and to the close of the long and interesting program. Dewey's Reception will be Manager Hartford's attraction Monday evening, December 4th, at Music hall.

"UNCLE TOM," ON SATURDAY.

Middaugh's magnificent production of Uncle Tom's Cabin will be seen at Music hall on Saturday afternoon and evening. The company is one of the largest ever placed on the road and one of the best bands ever heard with a similar attraction, will add to the success of that ever popular piece.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

The "American Girl" is making the biggest hit of any attraction on the road this season. It is just playing a three night's engagement at Portland Me. theatre. Crowded houses are the rule everywhere. It will be seen here this season.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Dewey's Reception is so complete in every detail that all other similar organizations are but pigmies in comparison. The company comprises the pick of America's greatest laugh producers, and still there will be no advance in prices.

Gas and Max Rogers, the German character comedians who have been playing for the last three months in John T. McNally's vaudeville farce, The Rogers Brothers in Wall Street, at the Victoria Music hall in New York, will soon be seen in this skit on stock speculation at the Boston Museum, supported by a company of 80 people.

GOLFERS STILL ACTIVE.

Play is still continued over the links of the Portsmouth Navy Yard Golf club, the picturesque grounds on Seavey's island being often dotted with players on pleasant afternoons. The champion of the club, Dr. Charles M. DeValin, U. S. N., has won new laurels recently by making the remarkably low score of two strokes for one of the holes of the course. Heretofore, three strokes had been the smallest number in which any of the holes had been made, by any of the players. Taking his smallest score for each hole, Dr. DeValin has now made the course in twenty-seven strokes, an average of only three. This should encourage more of the members of the club to play over the links and endeavor to win the championship from the present holder.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Those who desire Christmas wreaths (to be delivered Christmas week) of Holly, Evergreen, etc., made in the South, should order at one of the Globe Grocery Co. You can have one half by ordering this week.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

THE **Crawford** SHOE

LADIES' LARGE AND BOTTOM

QUEEN QUALITY OFTEN IMITATED. NEVER EQUALLED.

\$3.00.

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your pants.

Men's Sizes.....\$3.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youth's Sizes.....\$2.00

8 MARKET STREET.

THE HERALD.
(Published Every Evening, Sundays and Holidays)
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays.
Subscription price, \$1.00 a year, when paid in advance.
Single copies, 5 cents per copy, delivered by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed to:
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No. 3-4.
E. W. HARTFORD,
E. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Entered at the Postoffice at Portsmouth, N. H., as second class mail matter, July 22, 1894.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, DEC. 1, 1899.

All that is necessary is to select the nominees for vice president.

If this weather continues much longer the coal man will be obliged to pawn his baronial estates.

Meanwhile the effort to deliver a swift kick on Aguinaldo's shifty seat of war continues to continue.

The stock growers are sending 35,000 head of cattle to Cuba. Prosperity is evidently getting ready to hoof it in that sunny island.

It is quite possible that Santa Claus may arrive this year on an automobile. The jolly old chap is a great hand for modern improvements.

Not having anything else in particular to do, the British troops under General Wingate took another whirl out of the whirling dervishes.

At the present rate of idol smashing there is even danger of the dethronement of Admiral Sampson, the hero of Santiago, while even Shafter isn't safe.

Altgeld declares that the country is eager to smash the trusts. If there is any such feeling toward the gab trust Altgeld had better look out.

There is a strong likelihood that Aguinaldo may be brought into camp in time to enjoy an old-fashioned American Christmas. He would look well on a tree.

Jones was beaten for governor in Ohio and Brown in Kentucky. Smith, of Maryland, was the only candidate with a familiar name who pulled through.

The announcement that the president will not send his message to congress at the usual time, on account of the death of the vice president, has occasioned alarm among the afternoon papers. It is feared they may be cheated out of their annual "scoop."

Admiral Dewey again expresses his hope for the re-election of President McKinley, thus administering another rebuke to the zealous boomers who are trying to force him into politics. The busy bodies may presently discover that the safe course is to let the admiral alone.

Dr. Leyds, the Transvaal's diplomatic agent in Europe, denies with emphasis that the Boers use dum-dum bullets, but declares that they have been found on British prisoners. Gen. Methuen, writing to the Boer commander in the field from Belmont, calls the latter's attention to the fact that he has discovered in his hospital eighteen British soldiers wounded by dum-dum bullets as a result of the recent capture of Belmont. We are bound, therefore, between these two statements, to believe that British soldiers carry the repudiated dum-dum bullet and go about shooting themselves or each other when the war business is dull.

A Washington dispatch announces that official circles are debating with interest the question of the disposition to be made of Aguinaldo in the event of his capture. The proverb, "First catch your hare," etc., might apply here—but let that pass. We assume ultimate capture to be inevitable. Now, it would be rude to hang the boss Tagal rebel and refuse to accept a pledge of loyalty and turn him loose again in Luzon. There are great opportunities still in this country for bright young men, and after next year the anti-imperialists will be without a leader who can lead. Better bring him here, and give him a free course in political management at the Democratic club.

NEWS FROM GILMORE.

He Sends Cipher Note By Trusty Bearer.

The Yorktown Sailors Narrowly Escaped Execution.

They Are Now Well And Getting Fair Treatment.

MANILA, Dec. 1.—When the landing party from the battleship Oregon reached Vigan, last Sunday, they found an escaped prisoner named Albert Sennensz, who had the first authentic account of the experience of Lieut. James G. Gilmore, of the U. S. S. Yorktown, who, with a part of the crew, was captured by the insurgents last April, while making an examination of the mouth of the river at Baler. Sennensz was imprisoned at Abra for a long time with Lieut. Gilmore and seven of the sailors from the Yorktown, but contrived to escape with a note from Gilmore concealed on his person. The message is in Meyer cipher and is dated Abra, Nov. 19th. It is addressed to "any naval officer," and is signed "Gilmore." It says: "You may have perfect confidence in anything the bearer says." According to the letter of this note, when the launch containing Gilmore and his men entered the river at Baler, it was met by three volleys from the insurgents, and two Americans were killed and two mortally wounded. The launch was stuck in the mud and it became a choice of surrender or slaughter. All the Americans but Gilmore received flesh wounds. Lieut. Gilmore asked for terms of release. The insurgents proposed that he deliver to them the arms and munitions of the Spanish garrison, when they would send both the Spaniards and Americans to the Yorktown. A sailor carried this message to the garrison. The Spanish commandant said it was an insult to the Spanish honor, and expelled the sailor, who was fired on by a Spanish soldier as he came away. The Americans were then bound tightly, hand and foot, and taken to San Isidor. When they arrived there, the insurgent Gen. Luna ordered their immediate execution, and they were lined up in the plaza to be shot. A great crowd surrounded them. Lieut. Gilmore said: "As an American officer and gentleman, I protest against being shot with my hands tied behind my back." Aguinaldo intervened and prevented the execution. When Gen. Lawton approached San Isidor last June, the Americans were removed to Abra and put into cells, where they were kept for two months. Subsequently they were given greater liberty, but the story that Lieut. Gilmore was permitted to live in a house and had servants, is untrue. He had the same quarters as the other prisoners and was allowed the same rations. These consisted of five cents worth of rice and bananas per day. The Spanish prisoners were given the same.

Lieut. Gilmore and his men are now about twenty-five miles from Vigan and they are all well and receiving fair treatment. With Lieut. Gilmore, are: Ellsworth, Vandort, Walton, Bristol, Anderson, Edwards and Peterson.

THANKSGIVING AT STATE PRISON.

CONCORD, Nov. 30.—Thanksgiving day at the State prison was marked by a unique observance. Instead of the usual religious services, Governor Rolins treated the inmates to a musical and vaudeville entertainment, given by the Schubert male quartet of this city and sketch artists from Boston. The governor was present. Chaplain Wilkins read from the Scriptures and spoke briefly. The 175 prisoners sang hymns. No pardons were issued.

FOOTBALL RESULTS, THURSDAY.

At Philadelphia—University of Pennsylvania, 29; Cornell 0.
At Boston—Boston College, 17; Holy Cross, 0.
At Chicago—University of Chicago, 17; Brown, 0.
At New York—Columbia, 45; Columbia, 0.

FELONIOUS ASSAULT.

CONCORD, Nov. 30.—George Greenleaf, aged twenty-four, is in jail here on the charge of committing felonious assault on Mrs. Jones, seventy-eight years of age, of Loudon. At a preliminary hearing, he was held for the supreme court.

KEEPING FEW PRISONERS.

MANILA, Nov. 30.—The American forces are retaining no prisoners except officers and civilian leaders, believing this to be the best way to get at the root of the revolution.

IN SECOND ROUND.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 30.—Terry McGovern defeated Eddie Sprague here this afternoon, in the second round.

THIRD ANNUAL.

Portsmouth Veteran Firemen Score Another Big Success.

The third annual concert and dance of the Portsmouth Veteran Firemen's association was held in Philbrick hall on Thanksgiving eve, and was a great success from every point of view.

The floor was thronged all the evening with merry dancers, while an unusually large crowd watched them from the galleries.

The vote was all in full uniform and presented a fine appearance in the grand march, their red shirts and martial bearing forming a pleasing contrast with the white dresses and graceful carriage of the ladies.

Joy & Philbrick's orchestra furnished the music for the dance and also gave a fine concert preceding the same. Between the numbers on the concert programme, Miss Marion Brown, Portsmouth's winsome little dancer, favored the audience with one of her popular dances and received a fine ovation.

The grand march was led by Floor Director True W. Priest and lady and they were followed by some seventy-five couples.

The dance programmes were very neat affairs and contained a well arranged order of dances.

The following gentlemen were in charge of the floor:

Floor Director, President True W. Priest; Assistant Floor Directors, Foreman Frank S. Seymour, Assistant Foreman Horace W. Gray;

Aids, Chief Engineer E. J. Sullivan, Assistant Engineer C. D. Varrell, W. M. Gray, John D. Randall, Charles W. Andrews, Geo. F. Randall, G. E. McIntosh, R. E. Hannaford, Frank E. Osgood, Robert Ducker, G. C. Durrell, Geo. W. Tripp, A. H. Eastwistle, L. T. Davis, E. F. Furbish, John Dow.

YORK.

YORK, ME., Nov. 29th. A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the First Parish church at 10:45 o'clock. Rev. S. K. Perkins will preach the sermon.

A business transaction of considerable importance took place this week, by which the brick manufacturing plant owned by J. P. Norton & Son at York Corner passed into the hands of the Union Brick Co. of Boston.

Miss Florence Varrell returned on Monday evening from a visit in Boston. Mr. Eben Chapman is visiting friends in town.

Tug H. A. Mathes came up the river on Tuesday with barge No. 10 in tow for Norton's yard.

Schooner A. T. Haynes arrived today from Boston with a cargo of goods for local merchants.

There will be a game of foot ball on Thanksgiving afternoon between the Kittery High school and York High school teams on the grounds at York Village.

Miss Mary Stewart of York Beach was the guest of Alma and Lois Blaisdell today.

OTHER PAPERS' COMMENTS.

Portsmouth people are in a delirium of joy, work having been started on the dry dock to be constructed at that place. We shall now hear that the water at low tide is at least one hundred feet deep.—Haverhill, Mass., Gazette.

After long and weary waiting it is settled beyond guessing that Portsmouth is to have a dry dock. Work has actually begun. The Press congratulates Portsmouth. Whatever helps that place helps all New Hampshire.—Nashua Press.

There is no halfway in the attitude of Portsmouth's police commissioner towards the road houses of that city. The chairman of the board has ordered Portsmouth bottlers to refuse to sell even tonic or "soft stuff" to the Plains tavern or the "house at the trotting park." It wasn't so very long ago that Portsmouth had some real good road houses of the modern New Hampshire style known by name in every town in the state.—Manchester Mirror.

TRASK WRITES FROM CAVITE.

Sends Readable Budget To Herald.

Finds Interesting Things To Tell About.

Serves It up In His Usual Spicy Way For Our Readers.

CAVITE, P. I., Oct. 24, 1899.

I have noticed since I came to the Philippines that about everything of any importance comes off on Sunday.

Dewey started it, and it has been kept up, and this warm Sunday is no exception. I had just been entertaining Watson, the English druggist, and his clerks from Manila, by a visit to the Navy Yard, and just before noon had gone down to the steamer to see them off for home when I saw a company of marines in their blue shirts and linen pants, fully equipped, marching over the causeway into San Roque, and on inquiry, I found that the insurgents had fired on the pickets at the outpost three miles out, and in answer to summons, they were going out to headquarters. I met another company of marines going out to the first company. Pretty soon they returned back to quarters only to be recalled, and while I write, they are tramping out to Fort Lico. There is nothing that makes the boys feel so mad as to get called back when there is a chance to get at the niggers, and the constant complaint that runs through the rank and file after they have had a fight, and expect that they will follow the enemy up, is to have orders calling them off. Out here beyond the outpost where they had the fight a few Sundays ago, and drove the insurgents out of the trenches, (where Lieut. Hill of Concord was wounded) there they have gone again today to find the old place partially filled again by the same old crowd. Over across the little bay, what they call on the South line, the same thing has been repeated this past week, and when the Americans marched into Cavite Viejo (old Cavite) they picked up 118 hombres (men) strangers loafing around in the guise of Amigos (friends). They were released next day.

The average Filipino soldier fires on the attacking party until they get within 200 yards, and then invariably run, thinking best to live and fight another day. I have hard work to get any souvenirs, especially bolos. I have tackled many of the officers of these gunboats that go down among the other islands for this article of warfare, and so far I have only promises to my officer of money. Four of the Filipinos in milkshop at the yard were caught making them, and we made out their pay roll to that date at once. Over in Manila they are for sale but they are made for the occasion. What the insurgents left when they held the town in way of war relics, were taken by the first American troops, so the town is rare of them. One of clerks in the construction department had such a persistent call for something with Filipino blood on it from one of the heads of the Navy Dept. at Washington that he has taken advantage of a murder that occurred in his house here last week, and he has sent him a pair of slippers that the murdered woman left on the stairs when she fell. There was not enough blood on the dirty slippers to be hardly visible, and at my suggestion that it would be dry and gone by the time it got to the National capital, my friend says "Give me that red ink" and we saturated both toes of the slipper with the fluid.

Then he wrote "you can use these for paper weights as they are the real article, and you can tell the boys that you got what few soldiers have ever seen, the real Filipino blood." Every little while we hear talk of an uprising in Cavite of the Insurrectos, the guards are doubled on every street corner, but it ends in not even the fring of a powder cracker. I lie by night and hear the challenge of the sentry in his usual loud voice, and hear the response "Officer of the guard" and that is about as near as I come to war. The causeways are so constructed that no Filipino troops can break through until they show more snap than they have yet.

Then again that fine Smith & Wesson revolver that Tom Entwistle presented me some years ago lies in my trunk all loaded, and as long as the insurgents

are ignorant of the fact that the writer never fired a revolver in his life, and that there is a serious doubt as to his courage to ever make the first attempt, they will not come. Cavite had its first circus last evening, and just as the Chinese and Filipino came out of the Arsenal, the Filipino band (and such a band) marched up and down the street playing, Rally Around the Flag—Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight and Marching through Georgia. Since I wrote the above, one of the clerks next door wanted a company in a walk to the outpost, and we started only to get held up by the guard.

NOT FISH STORIES.

But Tales of a Hardened Mountain Climber.

Fish stories are all very well in their way, observe the New York Communist Advertiser, but when it comes to an out and out "yarn" the man of the woods can outdo any fisherman who ever pulled a sea serpent aboard while fishing for black bass. Bear, deer and wildcat yarns enliven the cool evenings in the Adirondacks just now, but the other day an Englishman who has a passion for climbing added his mite to the fund of romance. He is climbing all the mountains of America systematically. Pike's Peak, Mount Washington and Whiteface be considered worthy of his skill. But Blue Mountain is an art hill. He went up on its crest one evening to see the sun rise, and after trotting home to breakfast and spending the day fishing he went up again to see the sun set (most people start at 5 in the morning and come home at 7 in the evening when they climb Blue Mountain).

"Of course, I'm a hardened climber," said this energetic Briton as he stirred the fire of pine boughs, and I've had some funny experiences. Climbing isn't dangerous out here, that's why I got about so quickly. I remember once, years ago, when I was quite a young fellow, my two brothers and I were clambering about in the Gornier glacier with an elderly uncle of ours. He was a roly-poly old chap, and he slipped and got wedged up to his waist in a crack in the ice, so firmly that we almost despaired of ever getting him out again. We pulled and tugged and nearly dragged all his clothes off; then we gave him our flasks to drink. He said he didn't know what was the use of writing and talking so much about the St. Bernards when a fellow could get in such a plight as his and not be able to get any assistance. Then he called the whole party together and began to dictate a codicil to his will, cutting out any legatees "who might happen to be present on the occasion of any accident resulting in his demise." I remember the wording of it to this day—it made such an impression on me at the time.

"How terrible! And then I suppose he perished miserably?" broke in an average one.

"Oh, dear, no," said the old Briton, cheerily. "My brothers and I made a super-human effort and hauled him to the surface just in time."

Lightning Rods.

One of the best evidences of the value of lightning rods up to date has been afforded by the Washington Monument. It is capped by a small four-sided pyramid of aluminum, which metal, so cheap to-day, was very costly at the time of the building of the greatest obelisk that the world has ever known. This aluminum tip is connected with the ground by four copper rods which go down deep into the earth. On April 5, 1885, five immense bolts of electricity were seen to flash between the monument and a thundercloud overhanging in the course of twenty minutes. In other words, the monument was struck fiercely five times, but it suffered no damage whatever. On June 15 of the same year a more tremendous assault was made upon the monument from the heavens, and the result was a fracture of one of the topmost stones. The crack still remains to show what nature can do in the way of an electrical shock, but the slightness of the damage is evidence of man's power to protect himself from such attacks. The obelisk is ideally located for attracting electrical assaults from the skies, and yet, while many times hit, it has suffered only once, and that time to a trifling extent.

Time in Gardiner.

Gardiner is said to be the only city in Maine where the local and standard systems of time are both in vogue. The two town clocks are kept twenty-one minutes apart, and each has its devotees, with the result of much confusion in keeping business and social engagements. Visitors are entirely at sea, and the natives are never quite sure they know what time it is.

The Legion of Honor.

More than 50,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor. Thirty-two thousand of these are connected with the army. The rest are civilians.

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells us how such a life has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work. This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed Only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

are ignorant of the fact that the writer never fired a revolver in his life, and that there is a serious doubt as to his courage to ever make the first attempt, they will not come. Cavite had its first circus last evening, and just as the Chinese and Filipino came out of the Arsenal, the Filipino band (and such a band) marched up and down the street playing, Rally Around the Flag—Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight and Marching through Georgia. Since I wrote the above, one of the clerks next door wanted a company in a walk to the outpost, and we started only to get held up by the guard.

NOT FISH STORIES.

But Tales of a Hardened Mountain Climber.

Fish stories are all very well in their way, observe the New York Communist Advertiser, but when it comes to an out and out "yarn" the man of the woods can outdo any fisherman who ever pulled a sea serpent aboard while fishing for black bass. Bear, deer and wildcat yarns enliven the cool evenings in the Adirondacks just now, but the other day an Englishman who has a passion for climbing added his mite to the fund of romance. He is climbing all the mountains of America systematically. Pike's Peak, Mount Washington and Whiteface be considered worthy of his skill. But Blue Mountain is an art hill. He went up on its crest one evening to see the sun rise, and after trotting home to breakfast and spending the day fishing he went up again to see the sun set (most people start at 5 in the morning and come home at 7 in the evening when they climb Blue Mountain).

"Of course, I'm a hardened climber," said this energetic Briton as he stirred the fire of pine boughs, and I've had some funny experiences. Climbing isn't dangerous out here, that's why I got about so quickly. I remember once, years ago, when I was quite a young fellow, my two brothers and I were clambering about in the Gornier glacier with an elderly uncle of ours. He was a roly-poly old chap, and he slipped and got wedged up to his waist in a crack in the ice, so firmly that we almost despaired of ever getting him out again. We pulled and tugged and nearly dragged all his clothes off; then we gave him our flasks to drink. He said he didn't know what was the use of writing and talking so much about the St. Bernards when a fellow could get in such a plight as his and not be able to get any assistance. Then he called the whole party together and began to dictate a codicil to his will, cutting out any legatees "who might happen to be present on the occasion of any accident resulting in his demise." I remember the wording of it to this day—it made such an impression on me at the time.

"How terrible! And then I suppose he perished miserably?" broke in an average one.

"Oh, dear, no," said the old Briton, cheerily. "My brothers and I made a super-human effort and hauled him to the surface just in time."

Lightning Rods.

One of the best evidences of the value of lightning rods up to date has been afforded by the Washington Monument. It is capped by a small four-sided pyramid of aluminum, which metal, so cheap to-day, was very costly at the time of the building of the greatest obelisk that the world has ever known. This aluminum tip is connected with the ground by four copper rods which go down deep into the earth. On April 5, 1885, five immense bolts of electricity were seen to flash between the monument and a thundercloud overhanging in the course of twenty minutes. In other words, the monument was struck fiercely five times, but it suffered no damage whatever. On June 15 of the same year a more tremendous assault was made upon the monument from the heavens, and the result was a fracture of one of the topmost stones. The crack still remains to show what nature can do in the way of an electrical shock, but the slightness of the damage is evidence of man's power to protect himself from such attacks. The obelisk is ideally located for attracting electrical assaults from the skies, and yet, while many times hit, it has suffered only once, and that time to a trifling extent.

Time in Gardiner.

Gardiner is said to be the only city in Maine where the local and standard systems of time are both in vogue. The two town clocks are kept twenty-one minutes apart, and each has its devotees, with the result of much confusion in keeping business and social engagements. Visitors are entirely at sea, and the natives are never quite sure they know what time it is.

The Legion of Honor.

More than 50,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor. Thirty-two thousand of these are connected with the army. The rest are civilians.

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells us how such a life has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work. This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed Only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, I. O. O. F.

Meets at Hall, Peiros Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles P. Cole, V. G.; Thomas D. Spinnery, Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harold, Sr., Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, P. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; Wm. McWay, Sec.; Francis McGee, W. G.; W. T. Morrice, P. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Horace P. Montgomery, N. C.; Charles H. Kehoe, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Plume, Treas.; Albert C. Plume, Fin. Sec.

SEND NO MONEY

SEND NO MONEY. We will send you our NEW GRADE DRY CABINET SEWING MACHINE by Colgate, C. O. D. as soon as you send us \$15.00. We will send you our NEW GRADE DRY CABINET SEWING MACHINE by Colgate, C. O. D. as soon as you send us \$15.00. We will send you our NEW GRADE DRY CABINET SEWING MACHINE by Colgate, C. O. D. as soon as you send us \$15.00.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The Burdick Sewing Machine is the best in the world. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric.

THE BURDICK

THE BURDICK. The Burdick Sewing Machine is the best in the world. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric.

SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DRY CABINET

SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DRY CABINET. The Burdick Sewing Machine is the best in the world. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. The Burdick Sewing Machine is the best in the world. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric. It is the only one that will sew on all kinds of fabric.

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, Ill.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

1:30 to 10 Evening

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours:

10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

For a Stylish Hitchcock!

Go to

C. E. Dempsey's Stable.

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone 18-3

and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,

Well Equipped Carriage

NEW PICKLES.

New Pickles now and grow this year

By Bartlett who can sell you

Just picked and made to suit the trade.

As all who can tell you,

In vinegar from apple juice,

With sugar from the south;

Girls like to bite with all their might

Until they fill their mouth.

Dear me and pa, the children say,

Do buy as Bartlett's Pickles.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some

of your badly worn uphol

stered furniture to Robert H.

Hall and have it re-uphol

stered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

A HARD FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Troops on Transport Have a Very Narrow Escape.

A LONG TIME IN DANGER.

The Manuense Comes Near Foundering on the Way to Manila—Vessel Declared to Be Unseaworthy—Soldiers Sail Water For Twelve Days. Young Still After Aguinaldo.

Manila, Nov. 29.—When the transport Manuense anchored in Manila Bay Tuesday, thirty-three days from San Francisco, there were several feet of water in her hold and four hundred grimy, greasy, hungry exhausted soldiers and sailors had been passing buckets of water since November 17, night and day.

First Assistant Engineer Dunleavy was under arrest, and, according to Colonel Webb-Hayes' official report, the Chief Engineer would also have been under arrest if there had been any one else to replace him.

The Manuense is a chartered ship flying the British flag. She belongs to a firm of which Senator Perkins, of San Francisco, is alleged to be a junior member.

The officers say the firm bought her for \$45,000, and they charge efforts were made to sell her to the Government for \$150,000. She started from San Francisco, accompanied by the transport Pekin, which carried the remainder of the Thirty-first Regiment, and encountered heavy seas to Honolulu, without accident. After starting, it developed that she was under-manned, and soldiers had to be detailed to act as firemen, coal passers and waiters and do other work.

The Colonel's report also declares that the captain of the vessel told him that the only thing which brought them through was the fact that the men were greenhorns and failed to realize their danger, while experienced sailors would have deserted the ship and taken to the boats in mid-ocean.

Before reaching Honolulu the crew concluded that the ship was not safe and the majority agreed to desert. Though they were closely watched, a number of the crew succeeded in getting away and the Manuense left Honolulu with less than half a crew.

The captain of the transport on November 17 told Colonel Webb-Hayes that the vessel had sprung a leak, and an investigation resulted in finding several feet of water in the hold.

Still Hunting Aguinaldo.

Manila, Nov. 29.—Gen. Young is at San Ildefonso in Ilocos Sur Province, and Blue Jackets from the Oregon and one company of Infantry are at Vigan. It is reported that the Spanish and American prisoners were removed from Vigan to Baguio. A battalion of the 33d volunteer infantry is going to Vigan.

Gen. Young is hustling north along the coast apparently without satisfactory evidence of Aguinaldo's whereabouts.

Our troops are scattered widely in all directions and it is stated at headquarters that it is not definitely known where they are all located. Col. Bell is chasing Gen. Alcedo into the Zambales mountains.

When Manuense was taken, five cannon, with 10,000 rounds of Maxim gun ammunition, and twelve stands of rifles, with several thousand rounds of cartridges, were captured.

The railroad is being rapidly repaired. Whenever the Americans have occupied towns, the natives have immediately gone to work harvesting their rice.

Big Profits in Football Game.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 29.—It is announced here that Yale and Harvard will receive about \$24,000 each as the profits from the game at Soldiers' Field Nov. 19, and the Yale and Princeton will each take \$12,000 net proceeds from the game here last Saturday. Owing to the absence of several members of the Yale Varsity eleven from this city, the election for Captain will not be held till next week. F. Gordon Brown of Quogue, N. Y., right guard for three years, probably will be unanimously chosen. All the Yale coaches have left this city. Head Coach "Jim" Rodgers having just resumed his studies in the Harvard Law School.

Funds to Be Distributed.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 29.—The sale of the Columbus Central Street Railway, in which some Cincinnati parties were interested, was finally approved. Commissioner Merriek has \$300,000 of the proceeds of the sale in his possession, of which \$250,000 will be immediately distributed, the Court having ordered him to retain \$50,000 for outstanding claims, etc.

Man and Wife Suffocated.

New York, Nov. 29.—In a fire which destroyed the tenement house at 104 East Houston street late Tuesday afternoon, John Helmholdt and his wife Mary, were suffocated and George W. Leonard and Edward Burg were fatally injured by jumping from windows.

Yellow Fever on Transport.

New York, Nov. 29.—The United States transport Burnside, from Matanzas, Cienfuegos and Havana, which has just arrived, is held in quarantine owing to the presence of one case of yellow fever among the discharged soldiers.

W. H. Hale is Improving.

Springfield, Mass., Nov. 29.—William H. Hale, formerly lieutenant governor of this state, who is seriously ill with bronchitis, passed a comfortable night. The attending physician says that his condition is improved somewhat.

Last Boat Leaves For Cape Nome.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—It is estimated that 2,500 persons will winter in the Cape Nome gold fields. The last boat, the Albion, left Tuesday, and from now until next June the country will be shut off from the world.

October tobacco manufacturing statistics show heavy increases over the same month last year.

SMOTHERED WITH FLOWERS.

Death Here "Bill" Anthony is Kindly Remembered.

New York, Nov. 29.—With the flag which he loved so well draped about him; with flowers almost hiding the oaken coffin; with his body clothed in the uniform of a sergeant of marines; with his right hand closed on a few sprays of lilies of the valley, "Bill" Anthony lay in the Merritt chapel, in West Twenty-third street, Tuesday.

There his body will remain until his wife, who is on her way to this city from Penn Yan, decides when it shall be buried in the Seaman's Lot in Evergreen Cemetery, Brooklyn.

Anthony's mother and his two young nieces kept watch over the body Tuesday, and at night they were joined by Mrs. Nettie Kriech, Mrs. Anthony's aunt.

On the coffin were two old-fashioned portraits of Anthony, one showing him as a boy of 7, with long curls hanging over his shoulders, and the other taken in Greenville, S. C., when he was serving in the Eighteenth Infantry.

Miss Dorothy Usner sent roses and chrysanthemums "for a hero's resting place." A young man who had received military instruction from Anthony placed a large wreath of roses, mimosas, ferns and autumn leaves at the head of the bier.

One of the touching incidents was when a young woman, who said she had lost two dear and dear cousins in the Maine disaster, laid roses, carnations and ferns on the coffin. Beside them was a sheaf of ripened grain, brought by Chaplain Rotzler of the American Rescue Army.

PINGREE SUES FOR \$25,000.

He and Four Others Want Over Half a Million for Libel.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 29.—The Free Press Newspaper Company has been made the defendant in several suits for damages for alleged libel, the amounts claimed aggregating \$225,000.

Governor Pingree sued for \$25,000, and Ell R. Sutton brought two suits for \$50,000 each, for alleged libel in connection with the passage of the bill providing for municipal ownership of street railways. Assistant Corporation Counsel C. J. Joslyn filed two suits for \$50,000 each, for libel in connection with the grade crossing movement. President D. W. H. Moreland of the Board of Public Works has two suits of \$25,000 each, for publications concerning the political influence of the board, and John Gallagher has one suit for \$25,000 for a similar statement concerning his connection with the Board of Public Works.

The suits occasioned great comment, and are for the largest amount ever claimed in this state.

Threaten to Lynch Firebugs.

Flemington, N. J., Nov. 29.—Three Bridges again was visited by incendiaries Tuesday night, who set fire to Charles Wood's large hay press. It was destroyed and the contents of it were in a thickly populated section of the town, and for a time it was feared many buildings would be destroyed. G. C. Higgins Brothers' large feed store caught fire, but citizens, who formed bucket brigades, succeeded in putting it out. Before setting fire to Higgins' mill the incendiaries disabled the nearby pumps, so that no water could be had to quench the flames.

Run Down By Bloodhounds.

Auburn, Ind., Nov. 29.—Edward W. Johnson, Floyd Rumbaugh and Frank Rumbaugh, the alleged murderers of Night Watchman Enoch Rath, of Hicksville, have been run down by bloodhounds and captured at Antwerp. The men had been driven out of Hicksville by Rath a few nights before the murder, and it is said that they declared that they would return and "get even."

Fraud Order Against McAndrews.

Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 29.—Postmaster General C. E. Smith has sent Postmaster Wanser, of this city, a fraud order against James McAndrews, of No. 82 West Forty-ninth street, Bayonne. The order prevents him from receiving any mail matter or using the mails. McAndrews was arrested on Saturday on charge of conducting a green goods business.

Says Witness Accepted a Bribe.

Paris, Nov. 29.—In the Senate, sitting as a High Court, Tuesday, M. Peretti, a member of the Anti-Semite League, testified that M. Guerin, on the evening of the demonstration at Neuilly, expressed regret at the failure of the attempt to induce the troops to march on the Elysee Palace. M. Guerin thereupon asserted that M. Peretti had received 6,000 francs to testify against him.

Gleason Fined \$100 For Assault.

Jamaica, L. I., Nov. 29.—Former Mayor Patrick J. Gleason, of Long Island City, has been found guilty of assault in the Queens Court of Special Sessions. The sentence of the court was that he pay a fine of \$100 or serve sixty days in jail. Mr. Gleason paid the fine and left the court room protesting that he could not get justice in Queens Borough.

Coghlan's Remains to Be Cremated.

Galveston, Texas, Nov. 29.—Mrs. C. Coghlan has received a telegram of condolence from Rose Coghlan, sister of the dead actor, who recalls his wish, expressed some time ago, that his body be cremated. This will be done, and for this purpose the body will be taken to New York.

Dr. McGlynn Still Improving.

Newburg, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn, who has been ill for weeks at the rectory of St. Mary's Church, continues to improve. Dr. C. E. Townsend, attending physician, looks for his recovery unless a sudden relapse occurs.

Mason to Protect Health.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Senator Mason announces that his Committee on Food Adulterations will report a bill compelling manufacturers of carbonated wines to label their product. This is on the ground that they are a menace to health.

Liverpool Cotton Brokers Fail.

Liverpool, Nov. 29.—The failure of Bryson, Cooper & Co., a small firm of cotton brokers, is announced.

WILL BE A LONG MESSAGE.

President Will Discuss Important Topics Fully.

PRACTICALLY FINISHED.

It May Not Be Sent to Congress Until Tuesday—Senate and House Committee Agree on Currency Bill—The Course Likely to Be Followed in the Roberts Case.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Although almost all the members of the Senate Finance Committee are in the city, there has been no conference between the members of this committee and those of the House Finance Committee on the financial bill, prepared by the latter committee.

The members of the House Committee have expressed a hope that such a conference would be held, but as Senator Aldrich, chairman of the Senate Committee, is not in the city and is not expected here until after Thanksgiving, there was no call for a meeting of the members of the two committees, but that each will act separately, and that it will be found that there is not so much difference between the two bills as some now suppose.

It is acknowledged by the members of the Finance Committee now in the city, and it was also stated by Senator Aldrich in an interview some time ago, that the Senate Committee will declare for the present gold standard and its maintenance by law just as clearly and distinctly as the House bill does. Speaking on this subject Tuesday afternoon a prominent member of the Senate Finance Committee said no bill had been drawn up yet, but that the subject had been so thoroughly discussed that it would only require a short time for its preparation.

The President's Message Completed.—Washington, D. C., Nov. 29.—The President's annual message is practically completed and ready for Congress. It will be unusually long on account of the numerous and important topics it discusses.

It is not certain, however, that the message will be sent to Congress next Monday. As the death of the Vice President makes it certain that the President, at least, will adjourn immediately out of respect to his memory, it is not unlikely that the message will be withheld until Tuesday.

In the House the adjournment will only be delayed until that body is organized, when upon the announcement of the death of the Vice President, it also will adjourn.

The Cabinet meeting Tuesday afternoon was devoted almost exclusively to the consideration of the President's message. It met with general approval, and after the meeting had adjourned several of the members expressed the opinion that it was "an unusually strong and able document."

President McKinley's message will be found in complete harmony with the Gold Standard bill prepared by the House Republican Finance Committee. The President has decided to come out unequivocally in favor of the gold standard legislation. He will make the issue clear and distinct, so that there can be no mistake as to the position of the Republican party.

The Fight Against Roberts.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29.—Harry H. Smith, former journal clerk of the House of Representatives, and who has been retained by the League of Social Service, together with ex-Senators Edmunds and Carlisle, to represent that league in the fight against Representative Brigham H. Roberts, has returned from a visit to New York, and says that Mr. Carlisle will be here in a few days to take part in the fight. Mr. Smith says: "Nothing can be accomplished by objection to Mr. Roberts' taking the oath, except to have him stand aside until all other members-elect are sworn in, thus creating needless confusion."

Mr. Smith refused to disclose the procedure to be followed, but it is understood that the plan will be so arranged that only a majority vote will be needed to unseat Roberts. In all probability the Committee on Elections will report in favor of declaring the seat vacant on the ground that Utah has not sent a proper representative, thereby putting the responsibility on the State, as was done when Polygamist Cannon was unseated when Gen. Keifer was Speaker.

Gridley Family Not in Want.

Washington, Nov. 29.—John P. V. Gridley, of Erie, Pa., a son of the brave captain of the Olympia, denies the story printed in New York to the effect that his mother and sisters were in want. Young Gridley is here preparing for an examination to determine his fitness as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

"When I left them six weeks ago," he continued, "they were in comfortable circumstances. I have not heard of any sudden change in their financial condition since then. I think they would tell me if anything had happened. Of course, they have not as much money as they had when father was living, but they are not in want."

Want Their Prize Money.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29.—Captain Charles B. Davis who commanded the movements of the Dixie, Wasp, Annapolis and Gloucester in Porto Rican waters during the war with Spain, has sued for \$62,795 of prize money, said to be due to himself and men. According to his claim his men captured twenty-two merchant ships, some of them with cargoes, and sixty-seven lighters.

Book Selling Firm Assigns.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 29.—The Peter Paul Book Selling Company has made a general assignment to George H. Hurd & Co. of New York and Boston.

CUBA IS PROSTRATE.

ITS FERTILE FIELDS ARE VACANT AND ITS PEOPLE DESTITUTE.

William Willard Howard's Vivid Description of a Scene of Desolation and Despair—Cuba in All Its Nakedness.

"After a year of peace the island of Cuba shows practically no progress toward its own reconstruction. The desolation that war and Weyler wrought continues almost without abatement. The fertile fields are vacant; the farmhouses in ruins. The destitute and helpless farm folk remain in the towns, waiting for assistance to return to the cultivation of their lands. On the outskirts of the town and on some of the large plantations a little attempt has been made to resume cultivation of the soil, but the country as a whole is tenantless and idle. Thousands of Cuban widows are without homes or any means of support. Many, many thousands of helpless orphans beg their bread from door to door."

This statement of the present condition of Cuba was made to the Executive Committee of the Cuban Industrial Relief Fund by William Willard Howard, general manager of the fund, on his return from Cuba a short time ago. Mr. Howard continues:

"The improved condition in Cuba that one now and then sees reported by casual travelers and others refer almost wholly to the improvements in sanitation and civil administration. In these two things there has been decided improvements. The administration of General Brooke and his officers has been and is a wonderful object lesson in honesty and efficiency. The Cubans cannot yet believe that if can be real, so great is the change from Spanish corruption and ineptitude. Some day I hope that General Brooke will receive full credit for what he has done in Cuba. The relief work that I have already done in Cuba shows me how hard is General Brooke's task."

"I stood one day recently on the top of the Pan de Matanzas, the highest mountain in Central Cuba. The view covered a radius of fifty miles. I could see from the neighborhood of Havana to a point some distance beyond Cardenas, nearly a hundred miles east and west. I could see from the Straits of Florida on the north side to the Caribbean Sea on the south. In all that wide sweep of country there was little to be seen other than wreck and ruin and desolation. It was as though one looked at a desert from which all signs of human life and activity had been withdrawn. But life was there, hidden in the towns along the railways. The fields were overgrown with weeds and tall grass; the ruined walls of farmhouses gleamed through the luxuriant vegetation like skeletons which nature was trying to cover with a screen of dense vines. One had to look again and again to find a ploughed field in all that wilderness of ruin. By far the greatest extent of ploughed land that one could see was two red blurs on the landscape at Ceiba Mocha, where the Cuban Industrial Relief Farms are located."

"I have never seen a more pathetic sight. One saw Cuba in all its nakedness. The ruins, the desolation, the destitution, came home to one's mind and heart in one wide, sweeping view. Until I stood on that mountain top I had not really seen Cuba. I had traveled through Santa Clara, Matanzas and Havana provinces on the cars; I had ridden long distances on horseback, and more than that, I had walked perhaps a hundred miles through the deserted fields and among the ruined homes; I had lived five months in the midst of all the desolation and destruction, but until I stood on the top of Pan de Matanzas I had not known Cuba."

Mr. Howard believes the ordinary traveler is inclined to be so much impressed with the beauty of the scenery that he does not properly appreciate the extent of the destitution. One cannot see Cuba from a hotel piazza, nor yet know Cuba by riding through its desolation on the railway. The beauty of the scenery charms the casual traveler, so that he sees only the noble palm trees, standing like shafts of granite topped with ostrich plumes, and does not realize that the only shelter which the poor reconcentrados have is the stretched limbs which the bulk of the leaves and bark of this scanty tree. They see the beauty of the trees but not the desolation and misery that lies at its foot. It is hard to realize that a country of such great beauty can hide so much misery."

"Why have the plantations not resumed operations?"

"That is easy of answer. We have on our relief farm, working for five cents an hour, men who own large tracts of excellent farming land. I asked one of them, merely to hear what he would say, why he did not resume the cultivation of his land and rebuild his burned sugar mill. Instead of working for us for forty-five cents a day, he looked at me a moment, and then questioning the sanity of my inquiry, 'They let hold on his hands, palms upward, and said, 'That is why. His hands were empty.'"

The bulk of Cuba's agricultural existence depends on the cultivation of sugar cane. With raw sugar selling for only 2 1/2 cents a pound on the seacoast in Cuba, there are few capitalists who will lend money to owners of Cuban sugar estates. The interruption in the sugar industry caused by the war gave the manufacturers of beet sugar such an advantage and such a hold on the markets of the world that the grower of sugar cane finds himself crowded pretty close to the wall."

In illustrating this point Mr. Howard said: "Let us assume that the produce of Cuban sugar is now one-fifth of what it was before the war. If Cuban sugar with only one-fifth of the normal production offered for sale, is only 2 1/2 cents a pound, delivered on the seacoast, what is likely to be the price of sugar when the production is restored to its normal bulk? The capitalist, who has money to invest, hesitates right there. It is not that the capitalist fears another revolution would destroy his investment, for that century is remote; it is that he fears the price of sugar, when the plantations resume operations, will not enable the cane grower and the cane grinder to work at a profit. If the grower cannot make a profit the lender cannot have a safe investment for his money."

MANILA IMPRESSIONS.

Price of Cigars, the Climate, Ants, Chinese, and Self-Government.

The general appearance of Manila is not imposing, the buildings being usually not over two stories in height, through fear of earthquakes. The streets are paved and rather wider than those in Cuban cities, and are lighted by electricity. The street cars are drawn by the diminutive ponies. The shops are very interesting, both in the Chinese quarters and on the Escolta. The latter is the principal business street. There are now and curious garments in beautiful light and soft silk at prices that are extremely tempting. Men's silk pajamas, for example, at \$2.50, and even at least five times as much in the United States. Kinko uniforms, made to order, cost \$4.50, just about half the American price. Anything involving labor is usually cheap. Laundry work is done well, the usual prices being from 2 to 3 cents a piece, while work is done at the penitentiary for 3 cents each piece.

The enterprise of American brewers is everywhere in evidence. Every blank fence and dead wall announces the merits of respective brands, giving quite a home feeling until one discovers that beer costs 50 cents a bottle. The tempting sign of ice cream proved on investigation to be a delusion.

At the great tobacco factory "La Insular" some 3,000 are employed, and we were courteously shown through all the departments. Cigars are the only cheap luxury in Luzon. Cuban cigars are not to be had, though, to suit the preference of some English and Americans. Luzon cigars have Havana labels on the boxes. The aging of the cigar is known as triple (three) the wrapper being called cape or overcoat. Everyone smokes everywhere except in the churches. The women smoke cigars. The cultivation of tobacco was a Government monopoly until 1891. Pines, imprisonment and bodily punishment were inflicted remorselessly upon illicit growers of tobacco.

Good cigars can be bought for \$2.10 a hundred, and the very best, each cigar "con anillo y papel plata o oro," wrapped in silver or gold foil, only cost \$6 a hundred. The cigar lacks the true Havana flavor, but those at \$2.10 a hundred are quite good enough for ordinary smoking, far better than the usual ten or twelve-cent cigar in the United States, and without any rank odor or taste. The best tobacco, the Escolta leaf, is raised in the northern part of Luzon. A very fine leaf is also grown in Negros, Cuba and Minanay; that from Cagayan is probably richest in flavor. Cigars are the only manufactured articles exported. The warehouses of La Insular factory were piled up with tobacco leaf two and three years old.

As to the climate of Manila, after one is acclimated, it is all a question of "the point of view." Some say "lovely," "healthful," others, "deadly." The latter are putting the case too strongly. The climate is enervating, and the many restrictions on diet cause digestive disorders. No one can expect the same energy in this hot climate as in cooler latitudes.

And yet this is a beautiful country to look upon—fertile, with well-cultivated sugar and rice plantations, beautiful drives along fairly good roads, shaded by bamboo and palm and banana trees. The absence of oranges and lemons cannot be understood, with far greater heat; nor are there any other fruits—bananas and pineapples excepted, to which we are accustomed. The country houses or huts are built on poles about four feet above the ground, the better class of houses being on foundation pillars of stone and masonry. There are no windows, the openings being partially closed with sliding panels. The floors and inside walls are of split bamboo, the roofs generally of nipa, sometimes of tin or galvanized iron. Banana and palm trees embower even the most lowly.

The Chinese and the ants are the only busy objects in the country; the ants are omnipresent. A bit of sugar left on my table attracted within ten minutes thousands of them. The ant-hills in the cultivated fields are mounds four feet high and as large around. It is said one species will burrow through a wooden chest and destroy all clothing therein in a day.

The great mass of the people in Luzon, and presumably to an even greater extent in the other provinces, cannot, after the years of oppression under Spanish and Church rule, be capable of self-government for some years to come. The result of turning it over to the Filipino leaders would be an unstable government, with greater oppression of the lower and ignorant classes than even existed in the past. As they realize the just treatment accorded to them by the United States, a happier era will dawn upon these poor natives and their work, morals, and physical conditions will be improved. Once they know they will get money for their work, instead of the old rewards of blows, fines, and imprisonment, permanent peace will be assured.

Filipino Fans.

A novel fan made in Manila is made to fold. The handle and separating parts are made of frail ivory, daintily carved. Inserted into the end of each is the feather of a swan, at the end of which is the gorgeous tip of a peacock feather, altogether forming an attractively beautiful blending of natural and quite artistic colors. Perhaps the most beautiful piece of work in the construction of the fan lies in the swan feathers. Woven into these slender feathers are variegated threads, forming fantastic figuring of flowers, personages and leaves. In the centre of the right side of the fan is woven among the feathers a picture representing a man and a woman picking fruit. Into this one picture alone is introduced an amazing work of colors, varied as those of the rainbow, causing one to marvel how such a variety of threads could be woven so intricately and with such perfect precision upon the slender swan feathers. About these figures are clustered varicolored flowers and leaves, the latter being of a pure white silk, while the former are made of silks of many hues. Upon the reverse side of the feathers are also innumerable woven flowers and leaves. The work is evidently that of some past master in the art.

When you dream that somebody is pushing you over a precipice it's time



you looked after your stomach and liver. You may not believe in dreams but that particular sort of dream is likely to come pretty near true if you don't take prompt measures to prevent it. You neglect the warning you may find that you are actually pushing yourself over the precipice of disease into the abyss of death. Don't forget that your heart and lungs and brain are supplied with blood and nutrition through your stomach, liver and bowels. If they do not do their work properly—if the blood is full of

poisonous matter your whole body will soon be full of impurity and disease, and it is small wonder you dream of disaster. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies and enriches the blood. It is an antidote for poison in the blood. It is a blood-maker and flesh-builder and is good for the nerves. It brings restful sleep and a clear head. It contains no alcohol, whiskey, sugar, syrup, or dangerous opiates.

"I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets and have had no trouble with indigestion, stomach, or bowels. Mr. W. F. Thompson, of Townsend, Broadwater Co., Montana. 'Words fail to tell how thankful I am for the relief I had suffered so much and it seemed that the doctor would do me no good, got down in weight to 125 pounds and was not able to work. Now I weigh nearly 150 and can do a day's work on the farm.'"

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are no other drinks equal to this ale. Many people who are weary find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is as fast as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co., NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m., 5:50, 8:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:34, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:30, 9:30 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 4:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 4:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
York, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

Of Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 1:34, 4:55, 6:30 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Sanbornville, 9:25, 10:35 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:50, 9:25, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 9:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Kittery and York, 10:35 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
York, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

REMARKS.—Mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sundays, 10:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL.

IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE

11 Market St. Telephone 2-7

BOSTON & MAINE

<

